The Half-Breeds Met by Gen. Middleton-The Troops Encounter Desperate Resis-

A correspondent who is accompanying Gen. Middleton's army in the campaign against the half-breeds telegraphs the following account of a battle in which the forces of Middleton have since died. The symptoms are swelling and Reil engaged:

We left camp at 6 o'clock this morning, leaving all supplies and tents behind. We marched seven miles without seeing or hearing anything of the enemy. The morning was bright and warm. Suddenly there came the sound of a steamer's whistle blowing continuously. As we drew near we heard the sound of heavy firing on our front in the direction of the river. The gun steamer, scouts, and gatling gun then pushed rapidly ahead and soon came upon two horses near the bank of the river which here is very precipitous. The advance party of the rebels were met. They fired and retired behind a house toward the hollow. The gatling gun was brought to bear on them, when they ran in a house near the church of St. Laurent, which was also fired on by the gatling gun, when they ran out into bush. Battery A by this time came up with a rush and got into position, sending several shells a ter the rebels. The grenadiers now advanced, marching steadily into action and deployed into line, continuing to advance in skirmishing order till the church was reached, when the priest came out of the house waving a white flag. Gen. Middleton and his staff advanced and shook hands, when three other priests and five sisters of charity came out. A number of half-breed children were also inside in charge of the sisters. Father Monlin said that our steamer arrived

at a point a little above Batouche at 5:20 a. The rebels immediately commenced the fire on it from both banks. It shortly after struck on a mud bank but swung clear again, and just before our arrival passed the crossing. He also said the rebels had six killed and twelve wounded at Fish Creek.

The grenadiers advanced, skirmishing through the brosh on the right of the trail, the gatling gun being pushed forward down i declivity towards Batouches, now plainly visible in the vailey below. Here a battery un-limbered on top of the ridge sen ling shells into them, and whilst doing so was almost surprised by a number of rebe's who crept up through the bush, not being discovered until twenty yards distant. They made a rush for the guns, firing and yelling as they ran. Capt. Howard, who operates the gatling gan, saw the danger, ran the gun a couple of yards in front of the battery, and opening fire, literally mowed the rebels down. Those remaining turned and ran from it, reaching the shelter of the bush, where they opened fire again, but Capt. Capt. Howard gallantly maintained his position and the rebels, unable to stand the terrible fire, returned to the pits constructed in a ravine running from the river.

At 11 a. m. Capt. French, with his scouts and a part of the dismounted men of "A" battery, went down into the ravine and opened a continuous fire on the left and the center, but a scattered one on the right. After gallant but vain efforts to drive the robels from the rifle pits, French's scouts and the batterymen retired.

At noon the list of killed and wounded on our side is as follows: A battery-Gunner Phillips, shot through the stomach while in the ravine; died while being brought in.

Thomas J. Stout, run over by a carriage; not - Chappatier, shot through both legs, one fractured.

Grenadiers—Capt. Mason, No. 2 Company, slight wound in the thigh. French scouts-R. Cook, slightly wounded

Gunners Fairbanks and Toohey also shot in

Curley Allen, shot in shoulder. At 2 o'clock the rebels were gradually ceasing their fire, but our troops were gradually keeping up a scattered fire all along the line. It gradually slackened until 4 o'clock, when only a few dropping shots

were heard. No more of our troops were

William Bruce, lately prisoner of Riel, but who escaped on Tuesday, was brought in today by the scouts. He says that Riel's force is a little over 400, half of whom were on the other side of the river when he left. He also says that when the ammunition was served only one keg of powder remained. Bullets were also scarce. The women and children had been sent to the other side of the river. The prisoners are safe so far as he knows. Beardy is not with Riel, but has been sent for. Riel, Dumont, Garneau and other leaders are in Riel's camp on the other side of the river. A body of rebels at 7 o'clock opened fire from the bluffs near the ravine on our skirmishers. They fired three volleys but shot too high to reach us. The Winnepeg battery resumed its shelling of the houses in the distance where a large number of rebels gathered. The second shell crashed through the first house and the rebels rushed out. Another shell blew the roof off the house beyond. As these dispatches leave a scattered firing is

THE WHITE HOUSE MISTRESS.

"The Most Persistent and Thoroughly Advised Woman in America."

Washington special: "Miss Cleveland is the most persistently and thoroughly advised woman in America," said a lady from New York, who is well acquainted with the mistress of the White House. "She gets an im mense number of letters from all parts of the country about every blessed thing of which a cranky woman can think to write. One wants her to sternly frown down the nefarious practice of permitting intoxicating liquors to be served at the president's table. Another mildly assures her that society is looking upon the president's sister as the proper per-son to institute a much needed reform in woman's dress. An earnest lover of her sex intimates that it would be well if the first lady were to issue a sort of court circular, pre-scribing the costume regarded as most fitting to be wore by women at presidential recep-tions, and hints that she trusts the goodness which has always characterized Miss Cleveland will induce her to mark with her disapproval the abomination of low neck dresses, which have been borrowed from immoral and im-proper European courts. The writer declares we should have some distinctively American fashion, and that the position she occupies would make it easy for Miss Cleveland to in-troduce them. A woman from a far western state says she has heard that Miss Cleveland resembles very much Mi-s Ellen Terry, especially in respect to the cheveliere of the two, and adds that as 'the Bible teaches that the glory of a woman is in her long hair.' a compliance with sacred injunctions would indicate that her shorter locks should be allowed to grow. I never dreamed there were so many feminine fools on earth as seems to have been developed since Miss Cleveland entered the presidential mansion with her

Another of the White Cross Line Steamers Goes to the Bottom.

Halifax dispatch: The Heivetia arrived in the Gulf of St. Lawrence over a week ago, and has been knocking about in the ice for seven or eight days. Her bows were stove in and she was badly damaged otherwise by iceand was leaking badly. On Friday Captain Schooneman left Cape Ray and bore up for Sidney, baying all he could do to keep the boat afloat. On Saturday a heavy sea sprung up and he bailed the Alien line steamer Arcatiat., which was passing while on the voyage tron. Halifar'_ Sidney. The Arcadian took the Helyetia in tow and headed for Lomburg, but had not gone far before Captain Schooneman called out that she was sinking. The boats were lowered and the passengers and crew got into them as soon as possible, but none too soon, for the last boat had hardly gotten clear before the Helvetia carcened over and sunk. The steamer Arcadian then put back to the strait of Canso and landed the rescued party at Port Hawkesbury. This is the fourth steamer which the White Cross line has lost within as many years. A rather remarkable coincidence is that Captain Schooneman was in command of the Daniel Steinman when she crushed on a rock at Sambrois thirteen months ago. This was his first trip across the ocean since that time. The Helvetia carried a cargo valued at \$400,-0.0, and sank in deep water.

GENERAL NEWS AND NOTES.

Matters of Interest Touched Upon by Press News Gatherers.

A strange disease, resulting fatally, is prevailing in Seward and neighboring vil. lages in Schoharie county, N.Y. It made its appearance last month and a number of persons of the throat, paralysis of the tongue, inability to eat and double vision. Starvation follows in the course of the disease.

4'The strike at Eau Claire is practically over. An attempt was made to prevent the mills from resuming, but after a few arrests the efforts to interfere with the mill employes were abandoned. It is not expected that there will be any further trouble.

In Pike county, Kentucky, while Mount Clark was trying to elope with Miss Stratton, he encountered Frank Stratton, her brother. Stratton stabbed Clark, who shot

A Lemont, Illinois, special, says: "All the striking quarrymen at Lemont went back to work and the trouble is now believed to be ended. Only two companies of troops now remain on the scene.

The swenty-sixth annual convention of the Young Men's Christian Association of the United States and Canada met in the Baptist church at Atlanta, Ga. About four hundred delegates were in attendance. Ten international secretaries the most of the state secretaries, and nearly all of the general secretaries were present.

Nine hundred and fifty cattle belonging to F. W. Frve, of Arkansas, have been quarantined at Sentinel Butte, near the Montana line. The cattle have been loose and scattered. The reason for the quarantine is supposed, possibly, to be pleuro-pneumonia The cattle are apparently healthy, however, but very poor. The owners declare the quarantine unwarranted.

Grassnoppers are destroying large quantities of corn in Panola county, Texas, near the line of the Galveston, St. Louis & Longview railroad. One field was completely destoyed by them in a short time. This is their first appearance there.

A fire destroyed the most of the business portion of the town of Darlington, near Crawfordsville, Ind. About eight of the leading business firms of the city were burned out. Loss, about 24,000.

William Allen Story, who ran away from Batavia, Onio, with another man's wife six years ago, has just returned from Nebrasba. He is now consulting an attorney for the purpose of bringing suit against a number of citizens who took him from jail to the railroad bridge, fastened a rope around his neck, and threw him over. The rope broke, howev. er, and he managed to escape the vengeance of the mob.

For several days a strike has been in progress among the ore shovelers of the Joliet Iron and Steel Works, Chicago. James Lemar, James Sellinger and John Meyer beat John Mitchell, a non-unionist, with the butt end of their revolvers until he west neconscious. They were all arrested and held un_ der \$1,000 bonds pending the result of Mitcheil's injuries.

The amount of money required by the directors of the southern exposition at Louis. ville, Ky., has been fully made up and the exposition will open August 15. Over one-half of the space has been applied for already though the building covers fifte n acres. A number of the most noteworthy exhibits at New Orleans have been promised. Damresct has been engaged for two concerts during five weeks, and Capta's seventh regiment band will succeed him, the season lasting ten weeks. The exposition promises to be the most brilliant ever held in the interior. A committee with the president of the exposiion leaves for New Orleans in a few days. 1t is expected that the president of the United States will visit Louisyille during the expo-

John Neneighbor, a young man who has been living in Springfield, Ohio, went to the vicinity of his wife's mother's house, four miles north of the city, and taking a place behind a tree, awaited the coming of his wife who was driving the cows home. Confronting her he asked her to return to his home and live with him. She refused, whereupon he drew a revolver, and saying, "Then we die together," fired. She fell with an ugly wound in her head. He then shot himself. Some time after the woman revived sufficiently to reach home, where she told the story. Neneighbor died in an hour. His wife is alive, with some hope of recovery. The separation had not been of long duration and was based on trifling differences.

Terrible Story of a Stepfather's Bru-

tality. A horrible story of cruelty comes from Philadelphia. At the inquest on the body of Lottie Cook Onofri, the revolting story of her cruel death was told by parties under oath. Her stepfather, the Italian contortionist, C. Achille Onofri, who is accused of killing her, was present as a prisoner, and seemed overwhelmed by the predicament in which his brutal nature had brought him. The child was only nine years old; her body was covered with cuts and bruises. The Coroner's physician testified that her veins were almost empty and that the child had literally been starved and beaten to death. On Mon-day it was shown Onofri had flogged little Lottie nearly all day, using a thick rope, a heavy strap and a shovel, the handle of the latter being broken on her head or body. Her step-father tied her hand and foot and compelled her to kneel down for hours.

At night she crawled up stairs to bed and because she moaned and complained of her back Onofri beat her again with a shovel. After lying quiet a while the dying child again began to moan, when her step-father in a great rage fell upon her, smothered her head under the pillow and sat upon it. When released, the young victim, as her sister Mabel said, lay very quiet. Onofri then struck her

congress gave the executive branch of the government the authority to disburse this money, it limited the rate of subsidy to 5t cents per nautical mile. If the subsidy is dealt out proportionately to the lines entitled to a share of it the rate. to a share of it the rate will not exceed 2 cents per mile. The Post says that the president has called upon the cabinet for advice in disbursing the appropriation. The various steamship lines are strongly represented in VERY HIGH PRICED SEED.

Discoveries That Have Been Made by the New Commissioner of Agriculture-Useless Expenditure of Money.

Commissioner Coleman says of the condition

of affairs in the department of agriculture that soon after he entered upon his duties his attention was called to the fact that the laboratory fund was nearly exhausted, and he was therefore compelled to furlough several employes until the end of the fiscal year without pay. Now it appears that several other specific appropriations are in a like condition of exhaustion and many minor branches of the work will be temporarily suspended. The statistical division suffers the loss of all its state agents and other such suspensions must necessarily be made in the seed division. The appropriation for the current tiscal year was \$100,000. On the first of the present month there remained only \$32 of this fund in the treasury. An estimate made in detail by the heads of this division for the purchase of seeds, called for an expenditure of \$70,000, which would leave \$30,000 to pay the expense of packing and distribution. The amount actually expended for seeds from this fund seems to have been \$82,-000. As a result there are several kinds of seeds on hand in large quantities with no money to pay the expense of packing and distribution. There are thus in excess thirteen thousand pounds of beet sugar seed, between seven and eight hundred bushels of peas, and between six and seven hundred bushels of sorghum seed. There have been distributed the past year about five thousand pounds of beet sugar seed, and the supply on hand is sufficient to last nearly three years at that rate. Some of the peas on hand cost \$7 a bushel. Part of the sorghum seeds has been emptied from sacks upon the floor, and two boys are employed to stir them round to keep them from spoiling. A wide variety of prices were paid for seed; for example, seventeen hundred bushels of sorghum seed were purchased from a New York firm at prices rang-ing from \$2.35 to \$2.95 a bushel, while three hundred bushels of the same variety were obtained from a western man for \$1 a bushel. The attention of the chemist of the department was called to this fact to day and he was asked as an expert what would have been a fair price for the seed at the time this stock was purchased. He said it sold as low as twenty-five cents per bushel in Nebraska, but that \$1 a bushel would be an exceedingly good price for the very best quality ready prepared for planting. He was asked how large a quantity of sorghum seed he would have purchased had the matter been left to him. "Not a pound," he replied. "There was no reason for the purchase of either sorghum or beet seed. There was no purpose in view. There was no new variety to be tried. There was no more reason for disturbing an old variety than for sending out white wheat." The chief of the seed division once last summer called the attention of the chief clerk of the department to the fact that he had more than 200 ladies employed in the seed room and protested this force could not be economically used, but there seems to have been no efficient reform. There seems to have been a very liberal distribution of turnip seed. So far this year the amount purchased is stated to be 15,165 bushels. Yet the amount on hand is not reported in excess. The largest amount previously purchased within five years was 2,800 bushels. These discoveries have been made incidentally, and no formal investigation was undertaken.

Statistics of the Agricultural Department for May.

The monthly statistical publication of the Agricultural Department for May which will be issued within two or three days, contains a comprehensive statement of the wages paid farm laborers in all parts of the country, based on what Mr. Dodge, the statician of the department, believes to be entirely trustworthy data: The Eastern States, \$25.00; Middle States, \$23.19; Southern States, \$11.27; Western States, \$22.26; California, \$38.75.

The amount of labor seeking employment in agriculture at the present time is unusually large, yet there are many localities in almost every section of the country in which there is more or less complaint of scarcity. The report closes with the practical suggestion that in manufacturing towns and cities offices should be opened, either by labor unions or by benevolent citizens, through which communication may be opened between uners ployed city workmen and farmers needing help, so that a reputable and worthy city la borer may have the means of making known his true character instead of starting out on foot at a venture, subject to the risk of being acstaken for a professional tramp.

Settling With the Half-Breeds.

A dispatch from Calgarri says: The halfbreed commission met to-day in pursuance to notice. The half-breeds of the district attended in large numbers. There was some doubt at first whether they would accept the terms. The heads of families were desirous that the scrip should represent land or that he should be given land instead of scrip. They also wished that the terms should be granted to children born since 1870. Some wished to have the right to select land on unoccupied or cancelled lease ranches. The commission informed them that the terms offered were those which had been settled upon after a consultation with the half-breeds of Queappelle and that they were selected for the conference as being largely half-breeds. The settlement on the basis of the original terms suggested by the half-breed of Queappelle had been accepted by the gov ernment and the offer had been deemed satis factory to the half-breeds. It was not pos sible, nor was it desirable to make different terms at Calgarri or elsewhere. After a consultation among the Calgarri claimants, a good number of them took the terms and it is expected that a majority of them will accept scrip.

The Appointments Being Made.

The postmaster general appointed Clarence Mackey postmaster at Buena Vista, Pennsylvania. Henry C. Bules, of Iowa, special swamp land agent of the land office, and Jacob A. Ewan, special examiner of the pension office, have resigned. Zachariah Montgomery, a prominent California lawyer, called at the interior department in company with Attorney General Garland and was introduced to the employes of the law office by Secretary I amar as the assistant attorney general of the department. It is understood a formal appoint-ment will be made in a few days, as his predecessor's resignation takes effect the 24th inst. Secretary Lamar appointed the following persons as special agents of the bureau of labor: Charles B. Judd. of Colorado: Jonas Libby, of New York; Elgin L. R. Gould, of Maryland; Henry C. Wilson, of New Jersey; Wm. H. Hinson, of New Hampshire; James Reed, of Massa husetts; Arthur B. Weodford, of Connecticut; J. H. Graves, of Delaware; H. L. Thomson, of Pennsylvania; George Fox of Pennsylvania; Chas, F. Gillian, of Ohio; Wm. S. Mandley, of Ohio; Ringold W. Browning, of Maryland; Wm. C. Greenholm, of South Carolina; Henry Newman, of Missouri; Henry Jones, of Georgia; Silas O. Ward, of New York. It is learned in making these appointments the secretary acted without regard to the party nihilations of the persons to be appointed, and they were selected without respect to any theories they might entertain upon econ-omic questions. The districts to which these appointees are to be assigned have not yet been fully determined upon.

A Wail from Utah. The church organ of Salt Lake bewails the hardness of heart of President Cleveland in not promising to stop the enforcement of the law and send a commission of investigation. rants, and closes: "The Lord of hosts will listen to the cry of the oppressed and make an adjustment that will make the cars of the millions tingle. In the meantime the saints must do the best they can under the circumstances, standing firm in their integrity, pa-tiently awaiting developments that are at the door, and finally, after a season of more or less gloom, seeing the salvation of the God of band very much.

A Creole Duel.

A duel occurred near New Orleans between two creole young men of good social and business standing. The quarrel arose over a game of cards and blows passed. At It o'clock in the morning the two principals, Messrs. Edward Theard and Ben Tolando, left New Orleans with their seconds, Charles De Lassus and M. Benvue for Mr. Theard and for Tolando Messrs. Charles Lebretonne and William Jacquet. De Gruy's plantation in Jefferson parish, about five miles from the city, was selected for the encounter. After all the prelimin ries were completed, which was about 12 o'clock, the two principals were placed in position. The command was given and the two men fought for about ten minutes, when the seconds noticed Mr. Theard was wounded in the right wrist. Mr. Tolando then declared that his honor had been satis fied, and the encounter closed. Dr. De Mahey dressed the wound of Mr. Theard and pronounced it slight. Both men are said to have fought bravely and skillfully.

He Made Too Many Threats. In the woods near Dixie station, on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad. thirty miles above Selma, Alabama, the body of Scipio Atchison (colored) was found rid died with buckshot. Last week Atchison's son James outraged a white woman near the same place. James was pursued by white men, who failed to find him. Scipio was ter ribly enraged at the white men and threatened to kill them. On Friday last he went to the houses of some white people and said "This is your day, but to-morrow is mine. will get your scalps." These threats are be lieved to have been the cause of his death. The son will be lynched if caught.

THE MARKE	TS.		
OMAHA.			
WHEAT-No. 2	791	500	52%
BARLEY-No. 2.	52	(4)	53
RyE-No. 2	59	60	60
CORN-No. 2 mixed		400	34
OATS-No. 2	271	400	271/4
BUTTER-Fancy creamery	20	60	23
BUTTER-Choice dairy	15	600	17
BUTTER-Best country	11	100	16
CHEESE-Young America	14	0	1414
Eggs-Fresh	10	0	- 11
ONIONS-Per bbl	3 50	CO	8 75
CHICKENS-Per doz., alive	3 50	0	3 75
CHICKENS-Dressed, per lb	10	6	11
APPLES-Barreis	3 50	0	3 75
LEMONS-Choice	4.00	0	4 50
BANANAS-Choice	2 75	6	3.50
ORANGES-Mesina	3 25	60	3 50
POTATOES-Per bushel	60	60	75
SEEDS-Timothy	2 10	60	2 20
SEEDS-Blue Grass	1 35	6	1 40
HAY-Baled, per ton	6 50	64	700
HAY-In bulk	6 00	6	7 00
NEW YORK.			
WHEAT-No. 2 red	1 05	@	1 05%
WHEAT-Ungraded red	87	GA	1 00
CORN-No. 2		(0)	56%
CORN—No. 2	40	a	43%
Рокк	12 00	60	12 25
LARD	-415	0	7 18

Corn-Per bushel	47	60		4.14
OATS-Per bushel	341	490		35
PORK	11 02	-60	11	12
LARD	6 80		6	
Hogs-Packing and shipping.	4.20	60	4	40
CATTLE-Choice				75
Sheep-Medium to good	2 50		4	
ST. LOUIS.				
WHEAT-No. 2 red	1 07	600	1	03
CORN-Per bushel	47	60		4714
OATS-Per bushel	37	0		3754
CATTLE-Exports	5 80			00
Sheep-Medium to extra	2 25	0	4	1:0
Hogs-Packers	4.50	9	4	155
KANSAS CITY				
WHEAT-Per bushel	833	100		84

CHICAGO.

FLOUR-Choice Winter...... 475 @ #50

 CORN—Per bushel
 45 @ 45

 OATS—Per bushel
 46 @ 47

 CATTLE—Exports
 5 30 @ 5 40

 HOGS—Mediums to choice
 3 80 @ 4 00

 SHEEP-Fair to good 2 00 @ 3 75 Amusing Court-Room Incidents.

The following amusing examination recently occurred in a court-room in one of the blue-grass counties of Kentucky: Gen. H., a prominent lawyer of that region, was defending a prisoner charged with horse-stealing, and the witness was swearing as to the identity of the stolen

Gen. H .- How do you know this is the same horse? Witness (hesitating)-Well, I just know it is.

Gen. H.—Well, how? Witness-I can't tell exactly how ; but I know it as well as I know you, Gen.

Gen. H .- Well, how do you know that I am Gen. H.? Witness—Because, just before dinner,

I heard Mr. C. say, "Gen. H., let's go and take a drink," and you went. The identity was satisfactory to the blue-grass jury.

A lawyer in Bridgeport, Ct., who has, perhaps, the largest professional practice in the vicinity, is very fond of interlarding his pleadings with the phrase, "If your Honors please," Not long ago, in a case before the Superior Court, he addressed the jury as follows: "And will you, gentlemen, sit calmly by and see this wrong perpetrated upon my client? God forbid that such injustice should be done! God forbid—if your Honors please!"

His conception of the will of the Almighty depending upon that of the Judges of the Superior Court of the State of Connecticut is a little unique.-Harper's Drawer,

How to Be Healthy.

If you want to do well, keep well, if you possibly can. Do not let even your education rob you of your health. It is about the worst thing you can do under the whip and spur of a noble purpose, and it is what vast numbers do to their life-long regret. When a fine painter took the butcher to see one of his pictures, he said, "Aye, Maister Haydon, it's a grand picture, but I doubt whether you could have done it if you had not eaten my beef." And I think there was a grain of truth in the remark. They say that base-ball is getting into the hands of the gamblers, and that young men are shy of it of a good breeding. I should be very sorry to think so. It is the handsomest game that ever was played, and one of the healthiest. Play base-ball, and pull a boat, and get your chance in vacation at long tramps and hard beds and rough, wholesome fare; eat well and sleep well; be as clean all through and all over as you are in a drawing-room, and then you will not only be able to do your day's work in this world like a man, but when the years bring their inevitable burden you will be able to say with Adam in the play:

Though I look old, yet am I strong and lusty, For in my youth I never did apply Hot and rebellious liquers to my blood; Nor did with unbashful forehead woo The means of weakness and debility: Therefore my age is as a lusty winter,

Frosty, but kindly. Remember this, too, that, with health and strength to back you, life means It urges continued appeals to the authorities | hard work, and hard work on long lines, of the nation against the oppression of ty- with native ability and good conduct,

means success .- her. Robert Collyer. An old maid in Nashville keeps a parrot which swears and a monkey which chews tobacco. She says, between the two, she doesn't miss a hus-

AGNES.

"Come, Miss Agnes, or your lunch'll be cold as a stone."

As the kind old housekeeper looked into the room her face took on an anxious expression, as she saw the bowed young head, and heard the smothered sobs of the mistress of whom she was so unselfishly fond.

"What is it, dear? Did the letter bring bad news? Tell me all about it, and maybe the telling of your trouble'll make it easier to bear."

Agnes raised her head and looked at Mrs. Willard in a dazed sort of way for an instant. Then, with an effort, she controlled herself sufficiently to speak and unburden her mind of the sad truth which pressed so heavily upon it.

"We'll soon be without a home, Mrs. Willard. The money that papa left me is all lost. The letter is to me."

"Well, Miss Agnes, you have your cousin Ernest to look to. He will take care of you." A crimson flush chased away the girl's pal-

"Hush, Mrs. Willard! Don't speak to me of him again; he is married. The news came this

"Bad luck to him, and he engaged to you. He is a black-hearted-'

"No, Mrs. Willard; he's only fickle and thoughtless. He fell desperately in love with the pretty young thing he has married, and they have made a runaway match. I am glad he found out the nature of his liking for me before instead of after our union had taken place. He had a cousinly feeling for me, that was all."

Agnes spoke with a silent dignity which silenced her listener at once. 'Well, come and have your lunch now, I broiled a bit of chicken for you, and I hope it will taste good. Sitting here and fretting won't mend

She succeeded in coaxing Agnes into the dining-room, and poured her a cup of fragrant Mocha, laid the morning paper beside her plate and then left her alone. Agnes sipped the coffee and tasted the chick-en. Then she glanced over the columns of the

An advertisement attracted her attention. It

"Wanted, a housekeeper. She must be active and good-tempered, as well as competent to direct the domestics under her particular

"I will have to earn my living now," thought Agnes, with a sigh; "And I kept house for papa, so why can't I for some one else? At any rate I will answer this advertisement and find out what kind of duties are required." She wrote a note and sent it to the address

given. The following day brought a reply from Mr. Durant, requesting her to call at the writer's house, giving its number and the name of the

After a long walk she reached the place. It was quite an imposing looking structure. A carriage was drawn up before it, and a liveried footman ran up the steps and gave a tremendous pull at the door-bell, glancing at Agnes curiously as he did so. A servant came to the door.

Agnes gave him her card, and he moved noiselessly away, returning to say, "please Miss, walk into the library. A gentleman was seated at a writing table, he turned his head as Agnes entered, carelessly at first, then curiously. His eyes were very dark and bright, and their expression was

one of unmistakable surprise. "I hope you will pardon me," said he, "for saying your youth is against you." Agnes tried to make her voice steady as she answered, but in spite of her efforts it trem-

"I never had any trouble with our own servants, sir, so I thought I might manage other people's; but I see my mistake."
"I must again ask pardon for intruding my opinions upon you. But why, may I ask, have

you selected this particular kind of employ-"It was a sudden impulse which led me to answer your notice. Poor papa has been gone from me a whole year, and now I have just heard that all the money he left is lost. I

must earn my living some way."
"I like your spirit. The taking of such a responsible place as that of the directing spirit of my household machinery would not be feasible; but I have an invalid aunt who is about to part with her companion-a lady who has come into small property lately, and does not need the position any longer. If you succeed in making a favorable impression upon the old lady, who is rather queer in her way, it will be a much easier employment than that of a housekeeper. I will conduct you to her, and see how the plan is likely to succeed."

Agnes' modest face at once attracted the invalid's fancy and she was engaged to take the place on the following week. She fulfilled her duties every day, and after her, and she had every reason to make her journey through life as happy as it could be

while enduring so much pain. Her death came suddenly, and was such a shock to the kind young care-taker that at first it put all other thoughts out of her mind. Then she awoke to the knowledge that she must leave the hospitable home that had sheltered her. When she broached the matter to Mr. Durant, however, he would not listen to it, and to her great surprise supplemented his re-fusal with an offer of marriage.

"I never thought to put trust in woman again," he said: "but I have learned to like to see you about this lonesome old house. You are still on the sunny side of hie, and I am forty; but I will try to make you happy. Do not answer me now. Think of what I have said, and give me my reply to-morrow at this time. Surprised and bewildered at the sudden proposition, Agnes withdrew from Mr. Durant's presence.
"Was there such a thing as true love in the

world?" she questioned herself-"that is in a man's heart?" Her own sad experience taught her to answer,

She did not love Mr. Durant, but she was conscious of a feeling of respect and admiration for him. He had not professed to love her.

It would be purely friendly union and was it not the truest kind of marriage after all? Thus she reasoned her conscientious scruples, and at last made up her mind to tell Mr Durant that if he would take her for his wife knowing that her heart had once received a blow which had given love its death-wound, and to accept friendship and respect instead. she would be to him a true and faithful companion throughout life's journey. Mr. Durant was pleased with her candor, and

after a brief delay they were married. The young wife proved like a ray of sunshine in the grand old house. Every room showed tokens of the change that had been inangurated with its new mistress; and, best of all, Agnes learned to love her husband, not with the romantic devotion which had characterized the first love, and had ended so disastrously, but with a calm, enduring affection, which was far better calculated to make its object happy.

One morning while looking over some oldfashioned daguerreotypes packed away in the drawer of an old cabinet, Agnes came upon an exquisitely painted miniature of a young The artist had depicted the sweet face.

curving the delicate lips, dimpling the pink cheeks, and laughing roguishly out of the eyes as blue as the flax-flower blossom Agnes hastened with her new-found treasure to the library, her husband's favorite

She held up the picture toward him. "See what I have found! What a shame for such a beautiful face to be hid away in a place which is so seldom visited."

a sudden darkening of his usually calm face, and with a lowering brow, he caught it from Agnes and threw it across the room. Then seeing by his wife's pallor that he had

startled her, he calmed himself by a supreme effort, and said: "It is through your ignorance of my past, Agnes, that you have given me such a wound. That picture represents my daughter Grace. Her very existence cost the life of her fair young mother, and when at last | brightest women I ever met."

I forgave her that debt, and gave her the warm. est place in my benumbed hears, sue deserted me for a stranger, and again I was desolate. She proved an ingrate. Never mention her to me again, Agnes. I have to depend upon

your love and sympathy. Do not disappoint Agnes stood for an instant in mute surprise, longing but not daring to plead for forgiveness for the discarded child of whose existence she

had now heard for the first time.

It seemed so cruel for her to be enjoying the beautiful home of her noble-hearted husband, while his daughter was an exile from But Agnes had the rare gift of patience. So she said nothing until she could see the way clear not to injure the cause of the absent one But from the time when her husband first disclosed to her the carefully guarded secret

at his heart, she determined to eventually effect a reconciliation.

By inquiries she learned the whole bitter truth. Grace Durant had fallen in love with the son of Mr. Durant's bitter enemy, and hopeless of gaining her father's consent to their marriage, had yielded to the entreaties of the young lover and had made a clandestine match with him. He had lived but a few years, and then had left his darling to battle with the world, and to try and wrest a living

from it for herself and her boy baby. Surely Agnes had something to work upon. Who could resist the thought of a little grandson. Again she went to her husband with a like-

ness; but this time of a dimpled, dark-eyed

He received it from her carelessly; looked at it first in a listless "Who is this?" The young wife trembled, but she answered bravely, "It is your grands on and name-child. His father is dead, and his mother, your only daughter, is supporting herself by giving music lessons. Oh, my husband, if you love me forgive and forget the past. Take your dear

ones into your heart and home. Mr. Durant looked at the fair young pleader curiously; a suspicious moisture, dimmed for an instant the brightness of his dark eyes. Then he said slowly, "Do you know what

your intercession will cost you-that is, if I accede to your request? Agnes, think well of what you are doing. My will is made and it is in your favor."

Burn it! It is unjust! Here is your rightful heir!" and Agnes pointed to the blooming childish face with an earnest beseeching gest-

ure. "You are a good little thing, Agnes. I am not deceived in you. I read it in your face when I first saw you. Be it as you say. I

have enough for all." Thus Agnes made peace between the father and daughter, and when the sweet gift of a young soul clad in mortal guise came to her own arms a few month's later, he was received with a joy which was not dimmed by the feeling that her own little son was an interlopertaking the inheritance from the rightful heir; and the blessing which is promised to all 'peacemakers' descended upon the happy home, making it like a foretaste of heaven to live within its boundaries. For all was harmony and love.

Beheading Two Prussian Anarchists.

Berlin Correspondence of the London Times. Yesterday Reinsdorff and Kuchler, who were sentenced to death for the part they took in the Niederwald dynamite plot, were executed at Leipsic. The sentence of Rupsch, on whom the same judgment was passed, had been commuted by the Emperor into penal servitude for life. About sixty persons were admitted to witness the execution, which, in Prussia, is done by decapita-

Reinsdorff, who was the first to suffer for his crime, smoked a cigar and hummed a snatch of a serio-comic song before he was led out to the scaffold. His demeanor is described as having been cool, unrepentant and self-possessed to the very last. Having listened to the reading of his death warrant and been shown the Emperor's signature attached to it, he exclaimed, "Neider mit der barbarei, hock mit der anarchie" ("Down with barbarism' long live anarchy"), and then bent his head to the block.

All traces of his execution having been swiftly removed his companion in crime, Kuchler, who was much more broken down and affected by the prospect of his doom, was then led on to the scaffold, opposite which, by the way, stood a section of soldiers with fixed bayonets, and in a few seconds he, several months became very much attatched to | too, paid the penalty of his treasonable offense.

> Hodel, the tinker, was the last to suffer in the same way for a similar crime, but up to that time, such was the Emperor's leniency, capital punishment in Prussia may be said to have been practically abolished. All sentences of death were invariably commuted, and Bismarck himself once confessed-it was to General Grant, when the latter was here at the time of the Berlin Congress-that one of the main reasons which had induced him to surrender the reins of executive power in Alsace-Lorraine to Marshal Manteuffel was his conscientious scruples against countersigning sentences of capital punishment. The Chancellor steadily and uncompromisingly opposed the abolition of the death sentence for high treason when the Reichstag of the North German Confederation declared for this change in the Spring of 1870.

The New Mistress of the White House.

Albany Letter. She (Miss R. E. Cleveland) has been

an earnest and industrious woman, and never contemplated a life of luxury. much less one of conspicuous position before the country. She is as unique in her way as her brother is in his, though they are apparently not at all alike in general character, nor does she physically resemble him. She is of medium stature and build, with a shapely and highly intellectual face. She is good-looking, but not pretty. She dresses neatly, but plainly, and wears few ornaments. She has for a long time been a lecturer by profession, her specialty being educational subjects, and her audience usually pupils of girls' schools. She has, for example, just lectured at the Elmira Seminary on "Joan of Arc." She speaks several languages, is exceptionally well informed in history and the arts, and has that degree of confidence in herself and the knowledge she possesses to be able to firmly take the lead in conversation, Mr. Durant glanced up with a preoccupied and to hold it against the bright men look, but as his eye rested on the picture, with and women who have come in contact with her. Yet in some respects she is notably shy, and always so modest and amiable as to win friends easily and quickly. "Why, she's a perfect dictionary," said ex-Gov. Cornell, when he returned from a visit to Miss Cleveland, recently. "She's one of the